

There's all kinds of great names to choose from and you pick "Randy" ???! What the fuck were you smoking when you decided on that ???! It makes me want to put a Shotgun in my mouth and pull the trigger. I've hated it my whole life. One of these days I swear I'm going to actually trek through the tedious process of changing my name to "Andrew"; and NO it's not because of Andrew Blank. I've loved the name since late elementary/early middle school. It goes back to "Hurricane Andrew" of 1992; one of the most catastrophic hurricanes in history. I was born a month after "Andrew" hit.

The name "Andrew Blaze" has nothing to do with Andrew Blank. I added "Blaze" to the end of it due to my fascination with fire. It just so happened to be the song that described me to a T was written and performed by Andrew Blank.

"Blaze" is not a symbol for pot. I cannot STAND pot heads. Please do the world a fucking favor and ~~stop~~ sit your fucking wrists down the street and lacerate your pressure points. You're not cool, you're not funny, you're not better than everyone else, you're a fucking idiot. I smoked pot twice; it was so fucking stupid. I'd rather just sit with a pack of cigarettes than that stupid shit.